

TO CORRECT MIS-REPRESENTATION WE ADOPT SELF-REPRESENTATION.

VOLUME 1.

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Poetry.

ON WORLDLY CARES.

DOCT. W. E.

Why should my mind be troubled thus,
When all my wants are few?
The morn and eve of life must pass
As does the morning dew.

The grave will soon my body claim,
And worms my flesh destroy,
My spirit goes to fairer climes
And taste eternal joy.

Oh! never let our earthly cares,
Our nobler thoughts consume,
When all we have we soon must leave
For the naked, empty tomb.

My mind shall then be estranged be,
From little things of earth;
When joys immortal I can see
Of greater, richer worth.

My child has gone, my darling one!
To reap a saint's reward;
He'd just begun the truth to know
And learn the ways of God.

The time will come we may obey
For those who are dead and gone;
That all may united be,
In our eternal home.

The gospel I have learned of God,
Through living priesthood's voice,
Provides salvation for the dead,
And bids all hearts rejoice.

My troubled mind shall be at rest,
My sorrows all shall flee;
The saints shall reign upon the earth
And all their kindred see.

LETTERS

IN REPLY

BY ORSON SPENCER, A. B.

LETTER I.

GENERAL INTRODUCTORY REMARKS.

[CONTINUED.]

You ask me to give an account of the faith which I have embraced. I believe that Jesus Christ is God, co-eternal with God the Father; and that such as have the knowledge of the gospel and believe upon him, will be saved; and such as believe not, will be damned. I believe the Old and New Testaments to be the word of God. I believe that every person should be born, not only of the spirit, but also of water, in order to enter into the kingdom of God. There are three that bear witness on earth;—the spirit, the water, and the blood, bear concurrent testimony to our obedience on earth; for the want of any one, or all these witnesses on earth, in our favor, there will be no registry of our perfect acceptance in heaven. Hence the baptism for the dead. The righteous dead have a merciful provision made for them in the testimony of the three witnesses on earth, which secures a record of their perfect acceptance in heaven, without which they cannot attain to the highest glory. I believe in the resurrection of the dead, the righteous to life eternal, and the wicked to shame and everlasting contempt. I believe that repentance towards God, and faith in our Lord Jesus Christ, are among the elementary and cardinal truths of the gospel.

In some, and, indeed, many respects do we differ from sectarian denominations. We believe that God is a being that has both body and parts, and also passions; also in the existence of the gifts in the true church spoken of in St. Paul's letter to the Corinthians.

I believe that every church, in gospel order, has priesthood, consisting of prophets, apostles, elders, &c., and that the knowledge and power of a priesthood, ordained of God as the ancient priesthood was, is indispensably necessary to the prosperity of the church. I do not believe that the canon of sacred scripture was closed with the revelation of John, but believe that wherever God has a true church, there he makes frequent revelations of his will; and as God takes cognizance of all things, both tem-

poral and spiritual, his revelations will pertain to all things whereby his glory may be promoted, and the temporal and spiritual well-being of his people advanced. Any people that are destitute of the teachings of prophets and apostles, which come by immediate revelation, will soon fall into divisions and strifes, and depart from the truth as it is in Jesus.

You wish to know, "What is the personal character and influence, doctrines and claims of him who is called the leader, Joseph Smith?" Joseph Smith, when the great designs of heaven were first made known to him, was not far from the age of seventeen; from that time to this he has had much said about him, both of a favorable and unfavorable nature. I shall only speak of his character as I believe it to be from an intimate acquaintance of more than one year, and from an intimate acquaintance with those who have been with him many years. No man is more narrowly watched by friends and enemies than Mr. Joseph Smith; consequently, if he were as good a man as any prophet that has preceded him, he would have as violent enemies as others have had. But I hasten to give my own opinion.

I firmly avow, in the presence of God, that I believe Mr. Joseph Smith to be an upright man, that seeks the glory of God in such a manner as is well pleasing to the Most High God. Naturally he is kind and obliging; pitiful and courteous; as far from dissimulation as any man; frank and loquacious to all men, friends or foes. He seems to employ no studied effort to guard himself against misrepresentation, but often leaves himself exposed to misconstructions by those who watch for faults. He is remarkably cheerful for one who has seen well-tried friends martyred around him, and felt the inflictions of calumny—the vexations of lawsuits—the treachery of intimates—and multiplied violent attempts upon his person and life, together with the cares of much business. His influence, after which you inquire, is very great. His friends are as ardently attached to him as his enemies are violently opposed. Free toleration is given to all opposing religions, but wherever he is accredited as a prophet of the living God, there you will perceive his influence must be great. That lurking fear and suspicion that he may become a dictator or despot, gradually gives place to confidence and fondness, as believers become acquainted with him.

In doctrine, Mr. Smith is eminently scriptural. I have never known him to deny or depreciate a single truth of the Old and New Testaments, but I have always known him to explain and defend them in a masterly manner. Being anointed of God, for the purpose of teaching and perfecting the church, it is needful that he should know how to set in order the things that are wanting, and bring forth things new and old, as a scribe well instructed. This office and apostleship he appears to magnify; at his touch the ancient prophets spring into life, and the beauty and power of their revelations are made to commend themselves with thrilling interest to all that hear.

You inquire, "Does he claim to be inspired?" Certainly he does claim to be inspired. He often speaks in the name of the Lord, which would be rank hypocrisy and mockery, if he were not inspired to do it. It seems very difficult for those who stand at the distance of many generations from the true prophets, to realize what prophets are, and what ought to be expected from them. I do not chide them for their ignorance and folly, however, because I have nothing to boast of, previous to embracing the faith of the Latter-Day Saints. I understand that prophets may speak as they are moved by the Holy Ghost at one time, while they may be very far from being moved by the Holy Ghost as they speak at another. They may be endowed with power to perform miracles and mighty deeds at one time, while they have no authority, and there is no suitableness in doing the same at another time.

You ask, "Is he a man of prayer, of a pure life, of peace?" Does he appear at the head of his troops as a military commander? These

questions I answer, according to the best knowledge I have, in the affirmative. As a people, we perform military duty, as the laws of the State of Illinois enjoin and require. The legion answers the purpose to keep the lawless and mobocratic at a respectful distance; and the more "earthquake and storm" our enemies raise about the Nauvoo Legion, and a military chieftain like the ancient Mahomet, the greater fear and dread of us will be conveyed to the minds of the lawless, who watch for prey, and spoil, and booty. I can assure you, that neither Mr. Smith, nor any other intelligent Latter-Day Saint, ever intends to make one convert by the sword; neither are we such tee-total peace makers, that any savage banditti of lawless depredators could waste our property, violate virtue and shed innocent blood, without experiencing from us a firm defence of law, of right, and innocence. We are to this day very sensitive to a repetition of past wrongs that we still smart under. The Lord our God who was once called (by a man after his own heart) "a man of war," we trust will be our defence and strong tower in the day of battle, if our country should ever call us to scenes of carnage and blood.

You ask, "What is the nature of the worship among you, and wherein does it differ from that of religious people with whom you have been acquainted elsewhere?" On the Sabbath some person usually preaches a sermon after prayer and singing, and, perhaps, reading some scripture. We have, also, frequent prayer meetings, in which all that are so disposed may join. The gifts are variously exercised, sometimes in the way of prophecy, or in tongues; sometimes in discerning of spirits, or interpretation of tongues. The ordinance of baptism, together with the imposition of hands for the gift of the Holy Ghost, is administered as occasion may require. Thus you will perceive that our worship differs from what we both have been accustomed to in times that are past. Anxious seats and inquiry meetings, &c., are not in use at all with us; although converts to our faith have swelled our numbers greatly in every year that is past, yet we are very far from employing any blustering effort to convert men. The spirit of God attends the truth with sufficient power to save the upright; while those that hold the truth in unrighteousness, and contend with it, are beyond the legitimate exercise of divine power to save, and are led captive by the devil at his will.

To be Continued.

VOLCANOES—HOW PRODUCED.—The phenomena exhibited by volcanic eruptions have led to many very important discussions among scientific men. Various theories have been advanced to explain this truly wonderful phenomenon, all of which bear close analogy to each other. The most probable and generally received opinion of the cause of volcanoes is that in the bowels of mountains there exists large quantities of sulphur, bitumen, pyrites, and even some of the alkaline bases, such as potassium and sand. These, by exposure to air or moisture explode and ferment, according to the quantity of combustible matter contained in them. A large quantity of uniform matter is thus produced, which struggles hard to find a natural vent, and, should it find that impossible, it forces a passage by raising the earth, and makes a dreadful discharge in a volcano. Water seems to be the principal ingredient which forms volcanic eruptions. "For," observes Dr. Clark, "before any great eruption of Vesuvius, not only does the water disappear in all the wells of Naples, Portici, Maschio, and other towns at the foot of the mountain, but even the sea recedes, and marine animals, by the want of their native element, expire. The water, which has thus disappeared, is conveyed by numerous subterranean passages to the subterranean fires, and there being decomposed, its elements are exploded with such terrible violence that the loudest artillery heard but a faint resemblance." The depths of volcanoes are almost beyond comprehension, and

extend to an immense length, breaking off into numerous subterranean fires. M. Buffon supposes that these fires extend but a little way below the mountain.

Chincha Islands, Peru.

THE Chinchas are three small isles, neither of them more than a mile across, and about the same distance apart, lying in a line north and south fourteen miles from the main land and about ninety miles from Callao. They consist of volcanic rock, upheaved from the sea; and except a few narrow benches, their sides are naked precipices, jagged and indented with caves, and surrounded here and there with rocky masses. All of them are covered with nothing but guano, which lies upon the rock just as if it had been sifted upon it till it had formed rounded hills. The rocks are from two hundred to three hundred feet high round the shores, and the guano is heaped upon the highest in the middle, where it may be two hundred feet thick. On the North Island is the principal station. Here is a Deputy, Commandant, subordinates, interpreter, doctors, hospital, a few soldiers, women, negro drivers, and the like. The habitations are mere flat roofed huts of matted cane, except one or two of the principal. The guano blows through and through everything. The floors are carpeted with guano; books, clothing, every thing is yellow with it. But it is not so annoying or any more annoying than would be so much soil; it is strongly ammoniac; it has cleansing property in washing; nothing lives in it worse than fleas and small lizards, which are glad to get out of one's way. The guano is dug from the hills, and conveyed to the depots, on the edge of the cliffs in barrows. On the north island are two steam "paddies," which also cut it away and load cars, which are pushed to the places of deposits on temporary rails. These places are large enclosures of cane, supported on the sloping face of the rock by chain cables, and reach to the very verge of the cliff. At the lower end of these are openings, connecting with canvas pipes or "shutes," through which the guano is emptied into launches, or directly into vessels, lying at the base of cliffs below.

The shore is so bold that notwithstanding the swell, ships may be loaded at the wharves at both islands. Overseers are stationed at the top to tell how much goes into the launches, whose turn it is to load, etc. While a ship or launch is loading she is a complete smother, as the ashes were poured into her from a hundred and fifty feet overhead. With their yards cock-billed, and rolling their royal masts almost against the face of the rock, all covered with guano, you would hardly recognize some of the finest clippers, that before they left New York or Boston were praised in the papers, visited by ladies, and, instead of guano, had their cabins perfumed by champagne. But the dust is easily washed off; the sea birds smooth their plumage when they commence their homeward flight.

The rocks are bristling with pelicans, and the drivers and guano birds are too numerous to be mentioned. Acres are covered with them at one time—the blue by themselves and the white by themselves, compact bodies, like some great army. The rocks and caverns of the island are most singular and romantic. Noisy scene upon the act drop of the theatre could be heard in the fanciful extravagance. The Balista Isles, seven miles south, are entirely perforated. We rowed through sublime arches, worn by the long swell of the great Pacific, and into dark domes, filled with loud echoes and voices of ten thousand birds. Such scenes rest are the palaces of the sea lions. The guano is brought here by Chinese coolies or laborers, who are brought here by English and American ships from their native coast. The poor fellows are made to believe that they are going to do well, by engaging to serve as laborers for five years at a "real" day, and a ready allowance of rice. They fancy, it is said, they are coming to labor in the mines of California. However this may be, it is certain that they are shipped here

in foreign vessels and transferred to the Peruvian government. I have known foreigners who have boasted of having been engaged in the traffic. The government place them on these islands, avowedly under their original contract to labor five years.

There are about eight hundred of the unfortunate creatures on these islands at a time; as fast as death thins them out, the number is increased by new importations. The labor is severe, much more so than that of the slave on the southern plantations. They are kept at hard work in the hot sun throughout the day.

Medicine a Humbug.

WHAT A FRENCH PHYSICIAN THINKS OF IT.

"THE Science of Medicine," says the Water Cure Journal, is thus dissected by one of its professors. The following is a remarkably interesting letter from an American medical student in Paris. This writer says that he once heard Magendie, the celebrated French physician and physiologist, open a lecture somewhat in the following words:

"GENTLEMEN:—Medicine is a great humbug. I know it is called a science—science, indeed! It is nothing like science. Doctors are mere empirics, when they are not charlatans. We are as ignorant as men can be. Who knows anything in the world about medicine? Gentlemen, you have done me the honor to come here to attend my lectures; and I must tell you frankly now, in the beginning, that I know nothing in the world about medicine, and I don't know anybody who does know anything about it. Don't think for a moment that I haven't read the books advertising the course of lectures at the Medical School; I know that this man teaches anatomy, that man teaches pathology, another man physiology, such a one therapeutics, such another materia medica—*Eh bien! et apres?* What's known about all that? Why, gentlemen, at the school of Montpellier (God knows it was famous enough in its day!) they discarded the study of anatomy, and taught nothing but the dispensary; and the doctors educated there knew just as much, and were quite as successful as any others. I repeat it, nobody knows anything about medicine. True enough, we are gathering facts every day. We can produce typhus fever, for example, by injecting a certain substance into the veins of a dog; that's something; we can alleviate diabetes, and see distinctly we are fast approaching the day when phthisis can be cured as well as any disease.

"We are collecting facts in the right spirit; and I dare say in a century or so the accumulation of facts may enable our professors to form a medical science; but I repeat it to you, there is no such thing now, as medical science. Who can tell me how to cure the headache? or the gout? or diseases of the heart? Nobody. Oh! you tell me the doctors cure people. I grant you, people are cured. But how are they cured? Gentlemen, nature does a great deal. Imagination does a great deal. Doctors do a devilish little—when they don't do harm. Let me tell you, gentlemen, what I did when I was the head physician at Hotel Dieu. Some 3,000 or 4,000 passed through my hands every year. I divided the patients into two classes; with one, I followed the dispensary, and gave them the usual medicines without having the least idea why or wherefore; to the other I gave bread pills and colored water, without, of course, letting them know anything about it, and occasionally, gentlemen, I would create a third division, to whom I gave nothing whatever. These last would fret a good deal; they would feel they were neglected, (sick people always feel neglected, unless they are well drugged—as I indicated?) and they would irritate themselves until they got really sick; but nature invariably came to the rescue, and all the persons in this third class got well. There was a little mortality among those who received but bread pills and colored water, and the mortality was greatest among those who were carefully drugged according to the dispensary. This is pretty plain speaking for a doctor.

DISCOVERIES OF THE AGE.—Some of the most wonderful results of human intelligence have been witnessed in the last fifty years. It is remarkable how the world has run into scientific investigation, and what achievements it has effected in that short period.

Fulton launched the first steamboat in 1807; now there are three thousand steamboats traversing the waters of America only.

1835 the first railroad was put in operation in Massachusetts.

In 1800 there was not a single railroad in the world. In the United States alone there are now 8798 miles of railroad, costing \$286,000,000 to build, and about 32,000 miles of railroad in England and America.

The Electric Telegraph had its beginning in 1842.

The electro-magnet was discovered in the year 1821; and electrotyping is a still later invention.

Hoe's printing press, capable of printing 10,000 copies an hour, is a very recent discovery.

Gas light was unknown in 1800; now every city and town of any pretence is lighted with it, and we have the announcement of a still greater discovery, by which light, heat and motive power may all be produced from water with scarcely any cost.

Daguerre communicated to the world his beautiful invention in 1839.

Gun cotton and chloroform are discoveries but a few years old.

Astronomy has added many new planets to the solar system. What will the next half century accomplish? We may look for still greater discoveries; for the intellect of man is awake, exploring every mine of knowledge, and searching for useful information in every department of art and industry.

FREE MASONS IN TURKEY.—A correspondent of the London Daily News writing from Belgrade, says:

"More than a year ago I communicated to you the fact of the existence of Mahomedan Free Masons in European Turkey, whose tendency, signs and other modes of recognition are identical with those of the Masons in other countries of Europe. These Bektaachi Derwishes—as they are called in Turkish—were, however, always looked upon by the Porte as a non-recognized religious sect, and the property belonging to the order was therefore, confiscated, in consequence of which they have continued to act with great caution, and hold their lodges in secret. Amongst the nine lodges of the order, there happened to be several members of high rank and now enjoying great influence at Constantinople. The Grand Master of the Order in European Turkey is Tani Ismael, Zecholak Mahomed Saade, who resides at Belgrade, and is at the same time master of the lodge of Allkotch in this city. In consequence of the new order of things in Turkey, and especially in virtue of the lately published Hatti-Humayoun, which acknowledges the legal existence of all religious creeds and sects, and guarantees the full exercise of their several forms of worship, the above named Grand Master left this place yesterday for Constantinople, to endeavor to obtain for the former persecuted Bektaachi Derwishes the formal recognition of the Turkish government, and if he succeeds he will apply for restitution of the property formerly belonging to the order and confiscated. The religion of the Bektaachi is decidedly the most enlightened and liberal form of Mahomedanism, and the greatest approach to civilization and improvement."

HUMANS OF WAR.—According to Burke 35,000,000,000, and according to Dick, 18,000,000,000, of the inhabitants of the earth have been swept away by this tremendous scourge. The lowest estimate of which would be, that the inhabitants of eighteen worlds like our own, have been cut up and mangled, to satisfy the ambition, revenge, and malice of man. Or, the blood of which would fill an ocean sufficient to float the combined navies of the world.

The Vineyards of Los Angeles.

The Los Angeles correspondent of the Evening Bulletin, (Orekanon) furnishes to that paper the following interesting facts in relation to the vineyards and wine manufacture of Los Angeles:

The California variety of grape-vine was originally introduced by Roman Catholic Missionaries over sixty years since, and since then this same stock has been cultivated. In some places old vines are seen, which are said to have been planted during the last century. Whether true or not, one planting answers for one generation—the only kind of fruit that retains its productive vitality so long.

At the present time, for planting, cuttings and roots are both used—the former bearing in three years, the latter the first year from the planting. Cuttings of four feet long—in the ground, two feet horizontal and two feet perpendicular—are much preferable to the short twelve inch twigs so extensively planted at the north, and with so little success. Each vine should be, at least, seven feet apart; to allow nutriment to the roots, and room to gather the fruit when ripe, and also ripen the fruit before the windy season. In January and February is the pruning season, and the lengthy cuttings, from six to ten feet, are removed, leaving only eight of the best cuttings, each of the buds. The less wood remaining on the vine, the more thrifty the growth and the larger the fruit. The culture, till fruit time, is the same as with corn. Irrigation increases the size of the grape nearly as large again, provided the vines are kept short. During the first three years, the vines should be supported by stakes, to produce a regular and beautiful vineyard. In this country, vines are only four feet in height, and are not trailed, as in the east. Proper attention to cultivating the vine hastens the maturity of the fruit—often times two weeks earlier than in adjoining soils on the same place. Like to other fruits, the maturity of the fruit depends on the soil, whether sandy or otherwise. The more sand the earlier the ripening.

Owing to the slow sale of native wines, owners of vineyards have shipped to San Francisco nearly all the grapes for the past four years, thereby preventing the Los Angeles wines from being brought into notoriety, like Eastern wines. The largest bunches of grapes are packed for San Francisco and the mines, while the smallest bunches are left for making wine and brandy. The quantity of each is the same. To make superior wines, choice grapes, after being well ripened, are carefully cleaned of all damaged grapes, and are dried two days in the sun, before being put in the wine press. Formerly, it was the universal custom to tread out grapes with the feet, without doubt the best mode, but not very pleasant to think of when about to drink. Lately, however, wine-presses have been substituted, answering the same purpose. The pummies—including the skin and pulp—are fermented in casks for eight or nine days. During the fermentation, all impurities are taken to the top and cast out. Red wine is owing to the coloring matter of the skin, while white, or clear wine, contains the juice of the grape fermented to itself. Wines are light or heavy, according to the quantity of alcohol they contain, and hence the necessity of cheap wines selling at low prices to prevent souring, and also the necessity of costly wines possessing more of the intoxicating ingredient. Besides the red and white wines made in this region, the natives manufacture a drink called Angedick (angel's drink) consisting two-thirds of the juice of the grape and one-third aguardiente (native brandy) mixed. It is the sweetest of wines, like cordial, but much more intoxicating. A species of champagne has been attempted, and reported by judges of good wines to be equal to the European brands.

The cost of a vineyard and of its cultivation is as follows: An old bearing vineyard of 3000 vines and over, can be bought for a dollar per vine. Every year each vine will average from eight to ten pounds of grapes. The cultivation of these during the whole year, costs about one cent per pound, and under the best management, much less. From twelve to fifteen pounds of grapes produce one gallon of wine. The labor of gathering the grapes is but a fraction for a large amount. The cost of casks and barrels is the heaviest expense, including the necessary cooperage, ten cents per gallon; making to the producer of wine a total cost of about fifty cents per gallon. To the purchaser of grapes, the cost of making wine is generally double. The whole cost of new vines is not a great sum, but the keeping of wine, for age to improve it, necessarily adds to the cost, according to the value of money and time kept on hand.

Vineyards, like other property, pay according to their management. One vineyard of 5,000 vines, in this town, paid, last year, nearly four hundred dollars per acre of one thousand vines, while others have not paid cost of cultivation. The amount of land devoted to the culture of the grape in this place is about eight hundred acres, and about 130 additional acres in this county, containing about 950,000 vines in the township and county. All the refuse grapes, with the pummies, are distilled, and, after the second distillation, a clear liquid, like alcohol in appearance and in strength is obtained.

Fast men like fast rivers are generally the shallowest.

Rice Growing in California.

The cultivation of rice in California has as yet been declared practically only in theory. The time has not arrived when farmers will venture to engage in the uncertain enterprise of planting it. There are evidences in experiment, that have abundantly proved the overgrown lands along the San Joaquin, peculiarly adapted to the successful cultivation of rice. We have been informed by an intelligent Chinaman, who has followed the occupation of a rice grower in China, and is familiar with the quality of soil adapted to its cultivation, that there is nothing to prevent this section of California from being the rice-growing portion of the State. There is no doubt that a large number of Chinamen might be found to engage in the cultivation of rice, but for the fear they have of being driven off, or having their lands forced from them so soon as they shall have succeeded in proper condition for planting. The California Farmer is informed, that a gentleman familiar with the cultivation of rice in Louisiana, and at present farming upon the bottom lands on the American river, has prepared about ten acres of ground as an experiment, by which he will test the quality of California soil for successful rice growing. We also learn from the same source, that hundreds of acres will be planted with rice in various portions of the State the coming season. Messrs. Wall & Battles, who are the inventors of a machine for cleaning and hulling, agree to prepare for market all the rice that shall be grown the present year free of charge. We hope that San Joaquin county may not be far behind in the development of a feature in farming that is destined, without doubt, to become next in importance to the cultivation of grain.—[Stockton Argus.]

A VALUABLE PAINT.—For the benefit of all those who are wishing to obtain a cheap and valuable paint for building, we would say, take common clay, (the same that our common bricks are made of) dry, pulverized and run thro a sieve, and mix with linseed oil. You then have a first rate fire-proof paint, of a delicate drab color. Put it on as thick as practicable.

If any one has doubts with regard to the above, just try it on a small scale—paint a shingle, for instance, and let it dry. Recollect that it must be mixed thicker than common paints. The clay, when first dug, will be wet or damp, but will soon dry, spread in the air under a shelter, or, if wanted immediately, it may be dried in a kettle over the fire. When dry, it will be in lumps, &c., and can be pulverized by placing an iron kettle a few inches in the ground, containing the clay, and pounding it with the end of a billet of hard wood, three inches in diameter, three feet long, the lower end to be a little rounded, &c. Then sift it. Any clay will make paint, but the colors may differ, which can easily be ascertained by trying them on a small scale as above indicated. By burning the clay slightly, you will get a light red, and the greater the heat you subject it to, the brighter or deeper the red.—[Ex.]

BALLOON ASCENSION ON HORSEBACK.—In reference to the balloon ascension and descent of Mons. and Mad. Goddard, at Manchester, N. H., on the Fourth, the "Mirror" says that they went up at twenty minutes past eight o'clock, the horse hanging his head low down with eyes intently fixed upon the earth, without struggling a particle. They were soon high in the heavens, about 9,500 feet, according to Mons. Goddard's estimate, sailing in a southerly direction. They made a circuit of about twelve miles, and at five minutes before nine o'clock landed in a field belonging to William Plummer in Londonderry. They threw out an anchor and caught the balloon on the top of trees, where they remained some ten minutes before they could get free, in the mean time the horse eating the leaves of the tree, as if nothing had happened. The folks where he landed thought the end of the world was coming, and the devil was riding through the air. The woman rushed into the house and shut the door, and for some minutes the man was afraid to come and unfasten the horse. The horse went to feeding the moment he landed.

NOVEL THEORY.—The late fearful inundation in France, has set the philosophers and savans of Paris to speculating upon the probable causes of a calamity which, with more or less violence affects the country periodically. At a late sitting of the Academy of science, a curious essay was read on the subject, in which the idea was advanced that the overflows of the rivers are chiefly occasioned by the winds from Africa. It is conjectured that the hot blast in its course over the sea causes a rapid and copious evaporation, and that the vapors are carried by it and finally condensed under the cold atmosphere of the mountains in the center, east and south of France, where they descend and flow into the plains and valleys in fierce torrents, whose volume is swollen by the waters of the melting snows. This is at least a plausible theory, whatever may be thought of its practical value.—[Phil. Era Journal.]

UNDER THE VERY APPROPRIATE caption "Love's Labor Lost," a New York paper mentions that a serenading party the other night, after having played before a house nearly an hour, were politely informed by a watchman, that "nobody lived there!"

All is not gold that glitters.

Preparations for a Riot.

About thirteen years ago, when the flourishing city of Hannibal, on the Mississippi river, was but a wood-yard, surrounded by a few huts belonging to some hardy squatters, and such a thing as a steamboat was considered quite a sight, the following incident occurred:

A tall, brawny woodsman stood leaning against a tree upon the bank of the river, and gazing at some approaching object, which easily might be discovered to be a steamboat.

About half an hour elapsed, and the boat was moored, and the boatsmen busily engaged in taking on wood.

Now, among the many passengers was a spruce young dandy, with a billowing waistcoat, &c., who seemed bent on making an impression by some heroic deed.

Observing our squatter friend, he imagined this to be a fine opportunity to bring himself into the desired notice. So, stepping into the cabin, he exclaimed:

"Ladies, if you wish to enjoy a good laugh, step out on to the guards. I intend to frighten that gentleman into his wits, who now stands on the bank."

The ladies complied with the request, and the dandy drew from his pocket a formidable bowie-knife and thrust it into his belt; then taking a large horse-pistol in each hand, he strode on the shore.

Marching directly up to the woodsman, he exclaimed:

"Found you at last, have I? You are the fellow I've been looking after these three long weeks. Say your prayers! (he continued, brandishing his pistol,) you'll make a capital barn-door, and I shall drill the keyhole myself!"

The squatter calmly surveyed him a moment, and then drawing back a step, he planted his huge fist directly between the eyes of his antagonist, who, in a moment, was foundering in the midst of the turbid waters of the Mississippi.

Every passenger on the boat had by this time collected on the guards, and the crest-fallen hero, as he was sneaking off towards the boat, was thus accosted by his conqueror:

"I say, you, next time you come around here drilling of keyholes, don't forget your old acquaintances!"

BOARDING HOUSE SCENE.—One day, when butter was scarce and high, Mrs. Wiggins hit upon the economical plan of spreading with her own hands the butter upon the allowance of bread she doled out to her boarders—merely to save trouble. Mr. Jordan came home to tea rather late on the first evening of this new dodge, sat down in presence of all the other boarders, and received a slice from Mrs. Wiggins, who had gone through the ceremony of buttering it before his eyes. Mr. Jordan eyed the bread inquisitively, and began to turn it from side to side, and scrutinize it closely thro' his spectacles.

"What is the matter with your bread and butter?" demanded Mrs. Wiggins.

"Nothing—nothing—nothing," said Mr. Jordan, still turning the pieces over and permitting in his scrutiny.

"I'm positive, Mr. Jordan, that you do see something. Now, I want," said Mrs. Wiggins, her face becoming flushed with excitement, "I want my borders to tell me right out when their vittles don't suit! Now, Mr. Jordan what is it?"

Mr. Jordan laid down the slice upon his plate, raised his spectacles to his forehead, and with great deliberation said: "Mrs. Wiggins, there is nothing the matter with the bread, I assure you. But, Mrs. Wiggins,"—and here Mr. Jordan glanced mischievously down the vista of attentive faces—"I have lived in this world forty-eight years, and find myself this evening such a simpleton, that I can't tell, for my life, which side of my bread is bettered."

STRANGE OCCURRENCE.—A Western editor on entering his office, and seeing his apprentice boy cutting some queer capers, called out to him—

"Jim, what are you doing on the floor?"

"Why, sir, I have had a shock!"

"A shock?"

"Yes, sir."

"What kind of a shock?"

"Why, sir," said the lad, gasping, "one of your subscribers came during your absence—said he owed for two years' subscription—paid it, and also paid another year in advance."

"In advance!" gasped the editor, nearly as much overcome as his lone apprentice.

"Yes, sir, and it has produced such an effect upon me, that I have been perfectly helpless ever since."

"And well you may, Jim. But get up; if you survive this you are safe, as there is little prospect of another such catastrophe in this office."

SLIGHTLY COOL.—A Frenchman was tried for murdering his father and mother under very revolting circumstances, was found guilty, and finally brought up for sentence. The Judge put the usual question, preliminary to sentence: "Have you anything to say, etc." "No, your honor," was the reply; "but I hope your honor will have mercy on a poor criminal!"

A really brave man is seldom or never a bully.

BOOKS FOR SALE.

WE HAVE received, and have on hand, the following works, imported by J. M. Strobridge, 112 1/2 Montgomery Street.

Table with 2 columns: Book Title, Price. Includes English, French, German, Italian, Danish, Welsh, and Hawaiian sections.

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LATTER-DAY SAINTS' PUBLICATIONS.

THE DESERT NEWS, a quarto of eight pages, published weekly in Great Salt Lake City, is the Organ of the Church in Utah, and is ably edited by the Hon. Albert Carrington. There is a very large amount of most excellent reading matter in the columns of the News. The history of Joseph Smith—the discourses of the First Presidency and Quorum of the Twelve, and other items of Utah news, with the large amount of choice selections, published in this paper, make it invaluable to all interested in the Kingdom of God. We expect to be able hereafter to furnish the "D. N." to all who may wish to subscribe.

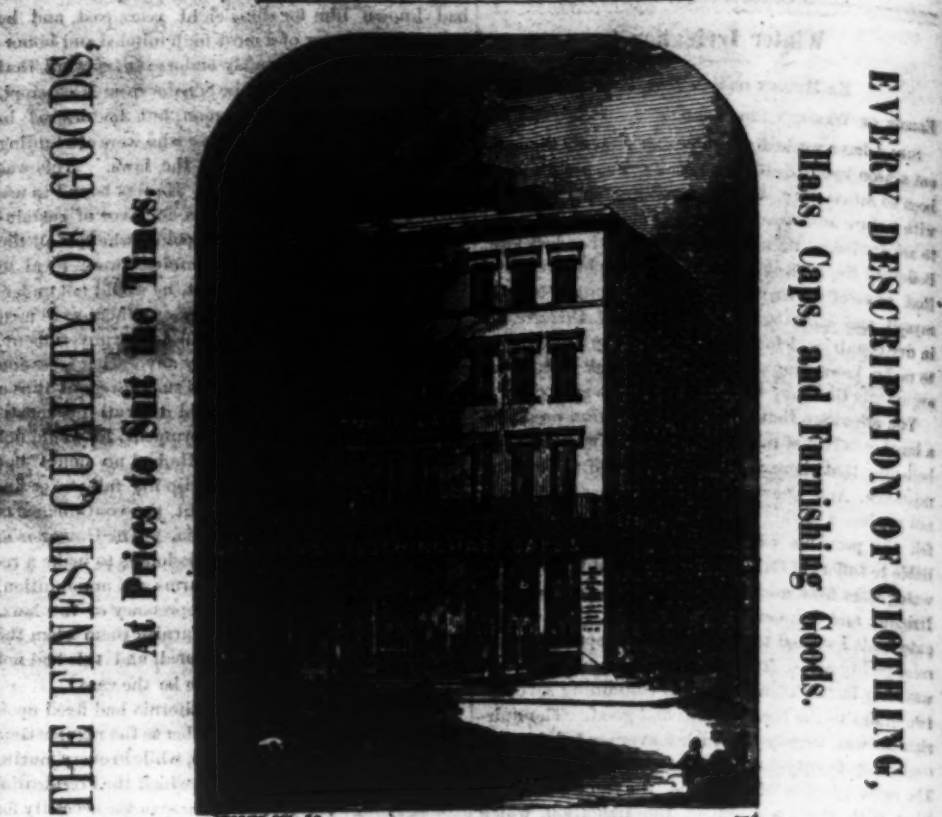
THE MORMON, a weekly paper published in New York City, by Elder John Taylor, one of the Twelve Apostles, can be had by applying at this office. We cannot recommend this paper too highly to the Saints, and we are sure that \$3 50—the price of subscription including postage—will be very profitably spent in its purchase. The well known ability of the Editor, Elder John Taylor, is a sufficient guarantee for the style of its reading matter, and requires no eulogium from us to recommend it to the Saints.

We also receive the MILLENNIAL STAR every Mail from Europe, and have a few copies of the seventeenth volume for sale. The Star is edited and published by Elder Franklin D. Richards one of the Twelve Apostles, and contains, besides a variety of original articles from the mastery pen of the Editor, all the news of interest connected with the Missions of the Church in Europe, with excellent expositions of doctrine from the pens of the different Elders. The price of the Star in this country, including American and English postage, (which is two cents on each number in both countries), is \$3 25.

Agents' Names.

Table with 2 columns: Location, Agent Name. Lists agents for various regions including Oregon, Nevada, California, and others.

ESTABLISHED IN 1849.



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Situated immediately under the St. Nicholas Hotel, corner of Commercial & Sansome Streets.

This Establishment, the Largest in the STATE, if not in the Union, has arisen to its present magnitude, by meeting the Public demand in

PRICE, QUALITY AND STYLE

In all that can ADORN the Human Form. Our Stock consisting of over

100,000 DOLLARS

Worth of Fine and Good Substantial Clothing; we desire the Public to inspect.

We invite all, especially Strangers visiting the City, to not only talk with us, but to examine for themselves.

Upwards of \$20,000 worth of Spring and Summer Clothing, intended for the City trade, and WARMER CLIMATE, has just been opened direct from our Manufacturing Establishment on the Atlantic side; in addition we are constantly receiving fresh supplies on the arrival of every Steamer. Call and be convinced.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 29th, 1856. J. M. Strobridge & Co.

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J. DE LA MONTAÑA & BRO. IMPORTERS OF COOK, PARLOR & OFFICE STOVES, Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, Copper, Zinc, Wire, &c., &c. Also Manufactured Tin Ware and Britannia Ware.

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T. C. BOYD, WOOD ENGRAVER.

CORNER OF Clay and Montgomery Streets, SAN FRANCISCO.

STAMPS, ADVERTISING CUTS, &c. done in the best style, on reasonable terms.

Information Wanted.

WILLIAM WALLACE WILLIAMS—From Greenwich Hospital School, aged twenty four years, dark complexion. When last heard of was at Columbia River diggings. Any information concerning him may be given to this office, or sent by letter to Ernest Snow, Lemmy office, St. Louis, Mo.

U. S. MAIL STAGE LINE.

Daniel Taft & Co., Will run a line of Stages carrying the U. S. Mail from Los Angeles to San Bernardino, VIA THE MOUNTAIN, SAN JOSE AND OCEANOGRAPHY.

Starting from the Delta Union Hotel, Los Angeles, immediately on the arrival of the Stages from San Bernardino, which connect with the Stages from San Francisco. In returning, they will start from the Hotel of Daniel Taft, San Bernardino, passing by the same route through the above places, and arriving in Los Angeles in time to connect with the Stages for San Francisco and to take the passengers arriving in Los Angeles from each steamer.

Also carrying passengers and the U. S. Mail from San Bernardino to G. S. L. City, in Utah Territory, and from G. S. L. City to San Bernardino, leaving both San Bernardino and G. S. L. City on the 1st of each month, without fail.

A liberal deduction from the usual rates of fare will be made to parties and families.

Los Angeles, May 7th, 1856. 13-ly

Home Manufactory, Main Street, Opposite TAYLOR'S BLOCK, LOS ANGELES.

Foy & Brother, Saddle and Harness Makers, Keep constantly on hand an assortment of SADDLES, HARNESS, BRIDLES, WHIPS, COLLARS, SADDLE WARE, &c., &c.

We are also prepared to execute all kinds of work in our line at the shortest possible notice. Saddlery and Cattle buyers can always be supplied. 23-ly

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF CLOTHING, Hats, Caps, and Furnishing Goods.

FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE, Donahue's

Union Iron & Brass Foundry, Corner of First and Mission streets, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

MANUFACTURE STEAM ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW AND GRIST MILL MACHINERY, QUARTZ STAMMERS, AMALGAMATORS, ETC., ETC., AT REDUCED PRICES.

Have now the largest and best assortment of GRASS and MACHINERY PATTERNS in the State, a list of which will be forwarded to any one desiring it, free of cost. 27-6m J. & P. DONAHUE.

SCALES & JOHNSON, PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENTS,

No. 40 Clay street, below Davis, SAN FRANCISCO.

Special attention given to the sales of FOREIGN and DOMESTIC FRUITS. Storage furnished at low rates in Fire-proof Warehouses, and liberal Cash advances made on Consignments in store. 13-ly

GRAVES & SMITH, COPPERSMITHS,

Plumbers and Hose Makers, STILLS, WORKS, Brew Kettles & Boilers, MADE TO ORDER, LEAF & FORCE PUMPS, BRASSWORK CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

No. 82 Jackson street, San Francisco. 23-ly

VERPLANCK & McMULLIN, Groceries and General Dealers in

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, WINES, LIQUORS, &c., corner of Sacramento and Front Streets, SAN FRANCISCO.

V. & M. keep constantly on hand a large lot of every thing in their line, which they will sell at the lowest market price. 14-ly

PINE'S HOTEL, On Main Street, Nearly opposite the Delta Union.

Is a well kept, orderly and spacious house, and one where the traveler's wants are daily cared for, and at reasonable rates. Give us a call, and we warrant that you will not be disappointed. A liberal deduction will be made for families, or emigrants. 13-ly